TON OR EER

NEW YORK THE PLACE WHERE | be I tire of the sight of it in one season. THEY MAKE THE MONEY FLY.

\$50,000 a Year Not Much to Spend for Entertaining, \$10,000 Little for Clothes Receptions That Cost \$20. 000, Sables Worth \$40,000 New York Standards Not Matched by Royally in I prope 4 hanges in Social Customs Here in the fast Twenty Years.

their pleasures, their entertainments and must dress like a queen, be attired elegantly the cost of maintaining this splendor are every day and at all hours of the day. popular topics just now with persons both and out of fashionable society, both in this and in other countries, for the fame of New York's prodigal expenditure crossed

the ocean long a.c..
A discussion of the topics always develops a big difference of opinion. Old the opinion that, take them all in all, wealthy Americans are the most recklessly extravagant people on earth, and Americans who have lived for months at a time in European capitals and are quite at home in fashionable society of other countries agree with this opinion. Said one of the latter the other day

"The expenditures of New York's wealthy women indicate an appalling extravagance. not equalled in any other country."

Descendants of the Knickerbockers who helped to shape New York's early history sometimes shake their heads warningly and hint that the same fate which overtook other high living, recklessly extravagant countries in the long ago will eventually overtake New York. To their minds the emutation among New York fashionables who wear costly clothes and exhibit them by costlier mediums proves that sooner or later they will tie up every dottar of surplus capital in finery and furnishings, in laces, furs, bric-a-brac and racing machines.

For the most part it is the older, more conservative element in fashionable society, the comparatively small section blest with more family tree than dollars, that entertains this view. Younger and richer and perhaps less pedigreed generations are not worried on that score. The fate of effete monarchies of centuries ago is left out of their calculations.

"Pshaw," they say, "what parallel do those old countries offer for America? America is unique. Never before was there a democracy which multiplied over and over again its millionaire class in less than a quarter of a century. Never before was there a city like New York which includes multi-millionaires by the dozen in its population. Wealthy New Yorkers are lavish, but not extravagant spenders, and their lavishness is justified."

Naturally the average New York woman, wealthy or well to do. prefers the latter Talk with any woman of the fashionable class and she scouts the idea that she herself is extravagant, even while admitting that some of her friends may be. Most of these woman laugh at a comparison of past and present splendor in New York's clothes and style of living. Said one, whose clothes are the despair of

CHANGED SOCIAL STANDARDS.

"Compared with her great-grandmother the up to date woman does seem to be a spendthrift. But think of how differently "I remember being taken when a small

child to call at the house of Commodore Vanderbilt in Washington place, considered a handsome dwelling in those days, and there were horsehair chairs and sofas in the drawing room, which was heated with a big stove. I presume that three or pervants were ample to look after the entirt establishment.

"Before the late William H. Vanderbilt moved into his new house at fuffy-firs street and Fifth avenue his menage was of the most modest description, and even after taking possession of his new home I can't remember that the family gave even one entertainment which would be called smart in these days.

The late Cornelius Vanderbilt and his wife, both before and after moving into the palace they built at Fifty-seventh street and Fifth avenue, lived unostentatiously. It was not till the eldest daughter, now Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney, was almost grown up that they did more than give family dinners and days at home, and Mrs. Vanderbilt, despite her wealth, cared not at all for fine clothes. "Mistress of one of the handsomest

houses in New York, she continued to dress plainly rather than richly, and the sum the family spent in entertaining wouldn't make much of a hole in even a very small fortune. This circumstance is often quoted to her credit when comparing the mode of life of the older and the younger generations of Vanderbilts, although some of us think the younger, considering the size of their fortunes, are far more consistent in their spending-for no one can accuse Mrs. Vanderbilt's sons, Cornelius, Alfred and Reginald Vanderbilt, or their wives of being parsimonious, or of showing any distaste for fine clothes.

York. She spends fabulous sums on her clothes and gets the worth of her money, too, every time. As a result, when Prince Henry royalty, with which Mrs. Cornelius has opinion-and justiy.

I doubt if the wardrobe of any member \$50,000 is a mere bagatelle. of the German imperial family could touch in style or cost that of Mrs. Cornelius Vander-In all probability her mother-in-law, Mrs. Vanderbilt, when a young matron spent a twentieth part or less of the sum Mrs. Cornelius spends on her clothes. Nevertheless, in my opinion, the latter doesn't | did then. spend a cent too much. She can afford to spend the money, so why should she

BOYALTY NOT TO BE COMPARED WITH NEW

YORK WOMEN. "Speaking of royalty, I have a friend who is married to a titled Englishman and who is constantly invited to court functions, When I was last on the other side I stopped to see her one afternoon and found her should wear that night to a state affair. The costumes were spread out on her beda velvet, perhaps a dozen years old, trimmed with superb lace, and a satin brocade anything but new, and she appealed to me for

'I don't think either is fit to be seen.' I told her. 'Why didn't you get a new gown for such an important affair? The one I am going to wear is absolutely fresh.'

"She only laughed, called me extravagant and chose the velvet, in which she looked impressive enough, but not in the top notch

Well, that is the difference between English and American women of fashion. The one will wear a gown ten years or more. wear it as long as it doesn't look actually shabby; the other hates to appear in the

same costume more than two or three times. I must confess that unless a gown is perfectly fresh it has no charms for me, and that no matter how handsome it may

"By the way, in talking about the New York woman's extravagance, a good many persons separate entirely her clothes and her house, whereas the principal reason why some New York women now get ten gowns where they used to buy one is that their husbands have built mansions and furnished them like palaces almost. There are now hundreds of superb houses in this city which were not thought of twenty years The increasing splender of New York's ago. According to New York ideas of conwealthy people in their clothes, their houses, sistency a woman who lives in a palace

> THE CLOTHES AND THE HOUSE. "Which costs the more, a fashionable woman's clothes or her entertainments?

the speaker was asked. "Sometimes one, sometimes the other. Mrs. Blank, who entertains handsomely almost the year round, told me that she World fashionables, for instance, lean to managed with \$2,000 a month. That does not include the servants' pay roll, and she keeps twenty servants in her New York house.

"Few of the newer houses can be run with less than twenty servants-many of them employ twenty-five or twentyseven. I cannot manage with fewer than five servants for the dining room alone, and no one can who entertains constantly and has a quantity of silver in use all the time. This one item alone shows the difference between the scale of living now and twenty-five years ago, when five or six servants were considered a satisfactory equipment for even a fashionable New

ork household. "If a hostess wants to give two or three musicales of a season or a musical programme after several of her dinners or a cotillon or two in the season with handsome favors, \$2,000 a month will not go very far. Cotillon favors for 200 persons may

be had for \$1,000, but they are more likely to cost \$5,000 and may easily mount up to as much again. Frequently as much as \$20,000 is spent on a single entertainment.

"Have an operatic star or two as an afterpiece to a dinner and you jump away past the \$1,000 mark at once, exclusive of floral decorations, on which \$500 may be spent without having anything remarkable to show for it. McConnell, who sold flowers to society twenty-three years ago, told me the other day that when he first started in business \$50 worth of flowers at a dinner was considered wildly extravagant and that an order of that size was far less frequent than a \$500 order is now.

"For one thing orchids and American Beauty roses at \$2 each were not in fashion then, and instead of paying \$8 a dozen for carnations four inches across we bought pinks about one inch in diameter at 50 cents or 75 cents a dozen. No one thought of suspending a floral canopy above a dinner table or of hanging floral portières before the dining room doors.

SIMPLE ENTERTAINMENTS NOT IN FASHION. "Unfortunately simple entertainments are not in fashion now, even young folk's parties costing a tremendous sum. Take for example the ball given by Mrs. Watts Sherman at Sherry's the other day to introduce her two daughters to society.

"It is doubtful if anything so fine was ever before given for a débutante. Many of the guests remarked that with one or two exceptions there had never been a costlier or handsomer entertainment given in New York. Hundreds of guests were present, including all the shining lights from the ranks of the débutantes up to the ranks of the dowagers.

"Sherry's whole place was engaged for the night. There were costly favors for every figure of the cotillon, which was preceded and followed by an elaborate wpper. The floral decorations were ex-I heard some one say that the affair did not cost a cent less than \$15,000. I am of the opinion it cost much more.

month for entertaining does not give balls nor hire high priced soloists to amuse her guests, nor does she give continuous house parties at her country house in the season. nor take her friends off on trips in a private car. If she did probably \$10,000 would have to be added to her entertaining account.

"Last March I took a party of six friends with me on a trip to California and around home by way of Mexico in a private car We were gone not quite seven weeks, and the jaunt cost \$6,000. This is almost a common way of entertaining now.

"I could name dozens of my friends who never spend less than \$50,000 a year for entertaining, and that does not include the amount spent in keeping up their automobiles and other accessories, like an opera box and two or three out of town cottages, which are maintained quite as much for their friends as for their own diversion.

WHEN \$50,000 A YEAR IS LITTLE.

When these figures were quoted to a man whose expenditures are large, he reflected a moment and then said slowly: "Small, very small; that is, if one is esti-

mating the amount spent on his acquaintances and friends by the very rich men of this city-the men who have built the couple of miles or so of palatial dwellings in the By many Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt is section above Central Park East and West, considered the best dressed woman in New and most of whom count their fortunes away up in the millions. In fact, I don't see how any one can separate the sum he or she spends in entertaining from the sum visited New York he openly expressed his total of living expenses outside of clothes admiration for her costumes, and German perhaps, for the reason that, willy nilly, the wealthy are bound to entertain, and since hobnobbed, shares Prince Henry's their houses, furnishings, and equipages are means to that end. From that standpoint

"Extravagant? Why, certainly, society is getting to be more extravagant every minute. Entertainments which my wife thought very elegant ten years ago she turns her nose up at now. Her dinners alone now cost ten times as much as they

"Of course I and a good many others are able to stand the racket all right, but I often wonder how some of my associates manage to foot the bills their families run up for this sort of thing. I have done a good bit of globe trotting of late years and there can be no question but New York's wealthy people live more luxuriously and spend more lavishly than the grandees of any

other land. "When Americans go in for anything deliberating which of two costumes she they don't know how to pull up nor where to stop. Take the automobile, for example. It is the Americans who now spend the biggest pile on them and demand the finest models in the market.

"Some New Yorkers are spending every year on motor cars alone what would have been called a small fortune in the old days. But a manufacturer can tell more about that phase of New York extravagance than can I.

THE AUTO AS A MONEY BURNER. "When the automobile first put in its appearance most New York men, even the richest, had only one," said the manager of a big automobile concern. "The same men now keep five or six. What is more, several of New York's rich men have their own garages and employ skilled machinists

by the year to do nothing but keep the ma chines in order.

"It's all nonsense to say America hasn't leisure class. That statement may have held good twenty-five years ago; it is not true now. This company has been dealing with New York's wealthy class for that many years, and I have noticed in that time the rapid multiplication of men of almost entire leisure, by which I mean men who drop in between 11 and 12 of a morning, go away and reappear again about 3 o'clock or a little later.

They have been downtown meanwhile to look in at the Stock Exchange or attend a board meeting or something like that, which can scarcely be called hard work. These men, or most of them, have at least three automobiles-a four cylinder car, a closed car for evening use and in bad weather and a runabout. Frequently a fourth car, smaller than the first mentioned, brougham and a hansom are added to their automobile outfit.

The amount of money these men spend yearly for automobiles is problematical. No one knows but themselves. What most of them demand is speed, consequently they will pay almost any price for a new car provided it goes faster than the older makes Although \$4,000 or \$5.000 will buy a first class motor car, New York men will pay as high as \$20,000 for an imported machine

guaranteed to go like greased lightning. "The cost of keeping four or five motor cars is more than a novice would imagine. Storage is \$25 or \$30 a month for each car, exclusive of feeding the car-furnishing the motive power. Two chauffeurs, at least at \$100 a month each, are needed, and the bills for repairs may reach several thousands a year.

AUTOMOBILE ACCESSORIES COST MORE. "Let the pole of a truck or a carriage run into the back of a closed car and repairs may cost \$1,000. A collision in front pretty sure to mean at least \$150. Add to this the expense of entering cars in a race, which is the fad of the day.

"No one can say how much money the Vanderbilt boys have sunk in buying automobiles and racing them. Take men like Fred Bourne, who has built a private garage of brick and stone on expensive city lots near the Park, and John Jacob Astor, and \$25,000 is a conservative figure to give when estimating the amount of money spent every year for automobiles. Mr. Astor has a workshop down in Centre street. He experiments all the time with motors of all sorts; and there is Cornelius Vanderbilt. too, who spends hours at a time working away at motors in his own workshop.

"The fittings, furnishings, trimmings o automobiles get more elaborate and handsomer every day, but they don't begin to keep pace with the splendor of the fur coats and gowns and jewels of the women who come here to look at automobiles and who own some of those stored in the garage. They make me open my eyes in amazement, and I am not easily amazed.

"I have never before seen anything like the fur garments worn commonly by nearly every woman who comes in and the cost of which, I imagine, would make the price of an ordinary automobile seem like 30 cents. There has been a wonderful change in the style and richness of woman's clothing even since the bicycle craze of ten or a dozen years ago, when fashionable women by droves used to come to us for a machine. It's all in keeping, I suppose, with the growing proportions of our leisure class.

INCREASED COST OF DRESS. When one of the so called smart set was asked for an opinion as to the relative cost of a fashionable woman's wardrobe

now and a score of years back, she answered

reminiscently: "Strange that question should be put to It was exactly twenty years ago that one day when in a small company of friends I asked an older woman, who was looked up to as an authority in dress. how much money she thought a woman in fashionable society need spend in order to be suitably gowned, and I remember | rubbed at the edge or faded a trifle. her answer was that, taking one year

with another, she could manage well on \$1,000 per annum. "On another occasion about ten years ago the same question came up at a luncheon. and one of the guests remarked that \$3,000 a year was all that a fashionable woman need spend for wearing apparel. Now here is the question again, when it is harder than ever to answer.

"In fact it is impossible to answer that question offhand, for the reason that in these days it is not so much a question of what woman needs to spend as of what she thinks she needs to spend. In other words, the attitude of most society women now is not how much they can save on clothes or the least sum with which they can manage to present a suitable appearance, but how much money they can get hold of to spend on their wardrobe.

"It is true that ten years ago some women did make quite an elegant appearance on \$3,000 a year. To-day a society woman's lingerie, negligees and slippers alone cost that much often.

"This may not be right. I am not defending it. I frankly admit that New York society women are getting to be outrageously extravagant. At the same time they need ten times as many clothes as their grandmothers needed, for the reason that they entertain continuously and are on dress parade all the time.

"Besides this, the standard of e'egance in dress has gone up tremendously. Who considers a black silk dress elegant now? No one, not even a housekeeper. One elegant costume and a few quite plain ones were considered sufficient for a fashionable woman of olden times, whereas now fashionable gowns must all be elegant and they must include costumes suitable for morning, afternoon, evening, for formal and informal occasions.

"Instead of a woman having one gown suitable for dinners and the opera, she must have at least ten such gowns to get through the season without looking shabby. At least, I find I must have that many. Of course it all depends on the standpoint. I don't care to wear the same gown more than half a dozen times in a season, and I have friends who will not wear the same costume oftener than three or four times.

THE FASHIONABLE WOMAN'S WARDRORE.

"The cost of a handsome dinner or opera gown? Anywhere from \$300 to \$700. Real lace will bring the price in some cases up to \$1,000. Average eight evening gowns at \$400 and \$3,200 is gone at once. Add to them eight more evening gowns for the Newport season or the season at any watering place and there goes another \$3,200, and nothing done about reception and street costumes. ea gowns, cloaks, wraps, furs and hats,

"There are plenty of tea gowns seen in New York drawing rooms which cost \$500 each or more. The materials are the most exquisite of foreign fabrics, hand wrought and trimmed with superb lace; and one tea gown doesn't make a season's outfit by any means.

"Very few of the carriage and reception owns worn by fashionable women cost ess than \$300. No, the price is not exorbitant. The fabrics used in such creations

justify the price. "Many of the smart street costumes con-

sisting of a cloth skirt and short coat cost almost as much if made by the best costumers, and a well dressed woman must have at least two of the latter and four reception gowns in her outfit. This means an outlay of at least \$1,200, to which sum add another thousand for tea gowns and

ingerie. "Five hundred dollars is not an exorbitant price for an opera cloak, and the two long carriage cloaks which are necessary in addition to the opera cloak will cost from \$100 to \$200 each, the price depending largely on whether they are trimmed or not with

Then the women who go to a Southern resort when Lent sets in must get a fresh summer wardrobe, including at the least six or eight hats and as many parasols, and practically duplicate this wardrobe afresh for the summer campaign, because there is no one place on earth where a woman's clothes get old so quickly as at a resort like Palm Beach, for example. A three or four weeks stay at a place like that will leave one's gowns looking like old duds." AT LEAST \$10,000 A YEAR FOR CLOTHES.

"What is the minimum sum a fashionable New York woman can dress on?"

"A woman who attends the opera, goes to dinners, entertains and is entertained constantly cannot, in my opinion, manage on less than \$10,000, and then she will have to scrimp. I have one friend who manages with \$4,000, she says, but she told me, in confidence, it was never possible for her to order more than eight new gowns in the spring and the same number in the fall, and that she couldn't think of getting a new fur coat or jacket oftener than once in two or three years, which must be a trial, considering how very fashionable short jackets of all sorts of furs are this winter." "How much do you spend for clothes in a year?

"Generally in the neighborhood of \$20,000, which does not cover, of course, jewels or some sets of furs. For example, my husband gave me a \$20,000 sable coat and muff for a Christmas present. A big price, yes, but any furrier will explain that sables cost twice as much as they did ten years ago and are scarce at that."

WOMEN WITH \$50,000 WORTH OF FURS.

In contrasting the expenditures of the fashionable woman of to-day with her predecessor of twenty years ago a New York furrier said that among his customers are women who own \$50,000 worth of furs and that twenty-five years ago the woman who owned a seal coat trimmed with sea otter valued at \$500 thought she had something quite worth while.

"We find ready sale for Russian sable coats worth \$20,000," said he. "There are a few in the city which cost \$40,000. We sell a very great number of sable sets at \$5,000 to \$10,000 each.

"To be sure, twenty years ago furs cost only about half as much as they cost now. therefore customers got twice as much for their money. Nevertheless, it was the exception then for even a fashionable woman to have more than one fur garment or set of furs, and of these she took such care that when it was damp or rainy she was chary of putting them on. "To-day, many fashionable women have

ten or twelve sets, and four or five sets is about the minimum number. We have sold sets of ermine, chinchilla, black fox, baby lamb and mink and sable, all to one person this winter. Some of our customers have bought Eton fur jackets with muff and stole to match as if they were made out of cretonne.

"But," it was suggested, "these furs will last a long time, surely? The wearers will not be likely to want anything more in the fur line next winter?" "It used to be like that, but not now

was the answer. "Old fashioned people took great care of their furs. As soon as the spring came they were swathed in layer after layer of paper, lastly a sheet, and then packed carefully in a box, and they didn't mind at all wearing a fur garment "Not so the woman of fashion now

She takes no care whatever of her furs and for the reason that she travels about so much, going to cold climates in summer, and vice versa, that she keeps her furs in commission all the time. Women with handsome neck pieces of sable show them off at seaside resorts all summer long and by October 1, sometimes sooner, they get out muffs and fur jackets. "Such treatment as this tells on even

the best of furs, which in less than a year begin to look jaded. This seals their fate with the fashionable New York woman who refuses to wear a fur garment, no matter how much it cost, which is a bit off color even, let alone rubbed at the edges. Neither will she wear it if the cut happens to be behind the top notch of style; and, of course, in fur garments as in silk or cloth costumes there are new styles every "Few of the wealthiest of our patrons

care to have the average run of furs made over, preferring to select the newest designs and combinations of furs in the market every season. This is one reason why New York women of means spend twenty times as much on their furs as did the wealthiest women twenty years ago." SALES TO SECOND HAND DEALERS.

"What becomes of all the costly gowns hats, furs and cloaks which society turns down after a few wearings?" an opera box owner was asked.

"Sometimes they are given away by trunkfuls; oftener they are sold to second hand dealers for a fraction of what they cost." she replied. "Every spring and fall many of my friends send for a dealer, who comes and inspects a dozen or more costumes, hats and cloaks, and a bargain is struck for the lot then and there.

"Most second hand dealers pretend to pay a third of the original cost of a gown, but they never do unless it is absolutely new, which happens occasionally. I my have sold a gown after wearing i once because it was unbecoming. The proceeds of a sale like this often are enough to purchase one or two new imported costumes."

INDEXING YOUR SCRAP BOOKS It Takes but Little Time and It May Sav Much Wasteful Labor.

"When I started keeping a scrap book, said a man who writes things for a living. "a wise friend of mine advised me to index it as I went along.

"He told me that when I pasted up the vidual, "I've been married thirty-three years, and I don't believe there has been stuff in the book it would take only a minute or two more to make the proper entries at the back, and that I would find this index a time saver and a very great convenience.
"I knew that this was wise advice, but

I didn't heed it. I had only one scrap book and I thought I could remember what was in it and where to find it, and so I didn't bother about the index. I started my second book in the same slack way, and so, I confess, I have continued ever

since.
"Now I have a pile of scrap books all unindexed, and when I want to find any-thing in them I have to hunt for it—time thing in them I nave to num for it—thine taking and brain wearing work.

"Long ago I began to wish that I had followed my wise friend's advice, and for the benefit of those who have the courage to act on it I now repeat what he said to me: Index your scrap books."

THE NEW WOMAN NOT SO NEW.

OTHERS BEFORE HER DAY BOTH DRANK AND SWORE.

If They Didn't Smoke It Was Because It Was the Fashion to Take Snuff Instead -Etiquette of "Taking Wine With a Gentleman" Half a Century Ago

The reactionaries who find fault with the new woman on general principles now persist in accusing her of learning to drink smoke and swear. The charge has a horrid sound and the friends of liberty who would defend the new woman at all hazards say that she does not do such things at all or at any rate not enough to hurt her, and that there is no harm in them anyway.

It is not the purpose of this article to support either party. It is proposed merely to show that the new woman in these matters as in others is not quite so new as she is painted and that if a reactionary goes back far enough he will discover that there is nothing new under the sun. As generation succeeds to generation

each is gravely assured that "Times are not what they used to be," and as each

indispensable of follies for men with an ! accompaniment of courtly ceremonial. Women apparently dared to adopt the custom very much as they now smoke, some because they really liked it, others because it made them piquant. Hear what is written to the Spectator about the women who encroached upon this masculine prerogative:

MR. SPECTATOR: I have writ to you three or four times, to desire you would take notice of an impertment custom the women, the fine women, have lately fallen into of taking This silly trick is attended with such a coquette air in some ladies, and such a sedate masculine one in others, that I cannot tell which most to complain of: Mrs. Saunter is so impatient of being without it that sh takes it as often as she does sait at meals; the pretty creature her niece does all she can to be as disagreeable as her aunt.

The very plain speaking at this point would be too much for sensitive modern ears. The writer himself says:

This is perhaps not a very courtly image in speaking of ladies; but where arises the offence? Is it in those who commit or those who, observe it' As for myself, I have been so extremely disgusted with this filthy physic hanging on the lip, that the most agreeable conversation or person has not been able to make up for it. As to those who take it for

they must not use it when another is speaking



who ought to be heard with too much respect to admit of offering at that time from hand to hand the snuff-box. But Flavilla is so far taken with her behavior in this kind that she new crop of grumblers develops they find pulls out her box, which is indeed full of good the same time honored plaints to make Brazil, in the middle of the of the women of their day, that women sermon; and to show that she have departed from the excellences of their has the audacity of a well-bred woman she offers it to the men mothers to practise new and previously unheard of faults and follies, especially as well as the women who sin near her; but as all the world in the matter of dress. In the complaining words of the good Thomas Campian, which knows she has a fine hand I am

sound like an epitaph: Dames of yore, contended more In goodnesse to exceede, Then in pride to be envie'd.

For that which best they need, though how the "extravagant queen" of one generation can become in the eyes of the next a model of thrift and discretion is one of those conundrums to which nobody knows the answer.

However, the sin of "newfangilness of

geir" is such a becoming one and so charmingly feminine withal that it is usually regarded with a certain kindly toleration. Does the reactionary to-day find fault with the twentieth century woman for learning to drink, swear and smoke because he considers these things inherently vicious? Probably not, but they are special masculine indulgences, a little unpleasant in some ways, and so quite unfeminine according to the nineteenth century notion of femininity which decreed that woman should be exquisite, delicate, gentle and altogether on a higher spiritual plane than man.

The watchword of feminine respectability was "Avoid the appearance of evil." To-day we replace it with "Evil to him who evil thinks." because we are all for broadness and toleration, and women would much rather be good fellows than angelic beings. So much for the difference in the point of view, a thing to which reactionaries are

proverbially blind. When those same captious souls tell you that neither your mother nor your grandmothers nor your greatgrandmothers swore or smoked they speak truth. Not only would it have been very shocking for them to do either, but it was even considered insulting for a man to smoke or swear in their presence. If we take a few backward steps into the eighteenth century, however, no such

squeamishness is apparent. The stately patched and powdered dames of that era swore with all the easy unconsciousness of a man. Such little phrases as "My devil of a horse is as lame as a dog "and "Pray, now, who the devil would not be happy with a pretty place?" are frequently found in the familiar letters of fashionable women.

In Anglo-Saxon countries women with any pretentions to gentility did not smoke until these latter days, but surely snuff taking is almost the same thing in effect, and in the eighteenth century ladies took snuff, a habit which is now thought filthy and disgusting in the extreme.

The time was when smoking was vulgar and snuff taking the most fashionable and

Folks of Telling Their Troubles.

"I'm no Christian Scientist," said the

"How." growled the drug store man.

"What good is it doing? Spoiling honest

\*But it's bringing a whole lot of peace

Thought you said you weren't a Chris-

and happiness into the world, too, Doc,

tian Scientist? How is it bringing peace

"By shutting off the poor health bore,

Why, the peace that I've had in my family

since my folks took up Christian Science

would put the peace conference out of

"Fact," said the patient looking indi-

a week during all that time, until my wife

up the line fence or repairing the paving.

because he was that absorbed in telling

me about his rheumatism. Our hired girl

was subject to neuralgia, our butcher had

and I tell you the plain truth, Doc. that

boards with us, suffered with insomnia;

man, "but I think Christian Science is

doing a whole lot of good in the world."

men's business."

commission.

take my word for it."

and happiness into the world?"

time asked the church warden if he would What is an innocent little eigarette

smoked in a restaurant compared with dreamed of! Perhaps we are not deterioratsuch a display as this?

charity with a very good air but at the same

ONE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CURE. between the lot of them I was plumb ashamed to mention my little attack of bronchitis that kept me abed for most a At Least, Says the Patient Man, It Cured month this fall.

"If one of 'em wasn't at it the other one was, and our house was that filled up with patient looking man to the drug store liniment and cough medicine and mustard plasters and pill boxes that there wasn't room for anything else. "Yes," said the drug store man mourn-

fully; "yes, you folks used to be right good "Good customers." yelled the patient looking individual. "Good customers! Well, I should smile. Every dollar I made went for doctor bills and medicine. If there was anything left over, we ate. If there wasn't, we sat around the table and talked about our ailments. Oh, it was great enert. about our ailments. Oh, it was great sport all right. If we didn't discuss ma's head

ache we talked about Alviry's neuralgia, or

Aunt Jane's cough, or the teacher's insomnia, and if those subjects failed there was always grandma's sciatica to fall back on. "Sometimes, when I got a little bit tired hearing all about the home symptoms I went over to call on neighbor Jenkins, and he regaled me by telling me his, and his wife, isan, a mighty nice woman, would tell m all about her nervous trouble, and what a number of diseases her father had, and what

a lingering death he had died. went into Science, that she didn't tell me "Sometimes I didn't sleep very well nights, and then when I went down to the every day about her headache or her backache or her nerves or her dyspepsia or office in the morning there was my partner lying in wait for me to tell me all about how her cough. Then there was my motherhis dinner had disagreed with him the night in-law; she had sciatica, and my Aunt

Jane had consumption. My partner had "Well," said the drug store man, "didn't indigestion, and he did love to talk about you sympathize with them?"
"Sympathize with 'em? I sympathized it. Old man Jenkins, my next door neighbor, had rheumatism, and I never could with 'em until I was nothing but skin and get him around to talking about fixing

Well, what happened to stop it?" asked

the drug store man.
"A Christian Science lecturer struck our neighborhood. A lot of the folks went to hear him and he put it up to them that it was a rank sin to scatter disease thoughts through the world by talking about it.

He said that every time they mentioned

Perhaps the most curious revelations of all are to be found on the question of women's drinking. It is often said that the reason women are accused of drinking more than they use or ought to is that they do not hesitate now to drink in restaurants and hotel dining rooms, a thing which they would formerly have shrunk from. This sounds so reasonable that a peep into an old book of etiquette is quite a shock.

Not so very old either, for it was written in 1853 by the redoubtable Miss Leslie of Godey's Book fame.



table and begins with the startling statement that "it was formerly considered ill manners to refuse to take wine with gentlemen.

It goes on to say that "Now that the fortunate increase of temperance has induced so many to abjure entirely the use of all liquors it is no longer an offence to decline these invitations, and if you are acquainted with or have been introduced to him, not else, you may comply with his civility and when both glasses are filled bow the head and taste the wine. It is not customary in America for a lady to empty her glass, or indeed at a hotel or boarding house to take wine with the same

gentleman after the first day. Next time he asks politely refuse, simply desiring him to excuse you, and if he is a true gentleman he will regard your refusal in its proper light and not persist. We have often at a public table regretted to see ladies in daily practice of taking wine with the same gentleman as often as in-



ONE TOOK SNUFF, THE OTHER SMOKES. BOTH GUILTY OF SWEARING.

is expensive and no lady should every day place herself under the same obligation to the same gentleman even for a single glass. "On no consideration let any lady be persuaded to take two glasses of champagne. It is more

bear. Here's a state of things which few of us ing so much after all!

than the head of an American female can

a symptom or a sickness it not only gave it a fresh hold over them, but it gave old Mr. Disease a brand new lease of life so's could rush out and tackle some unfortunate. He allowed that if we'd stop talking and thinking about disc

for a while disease would vanish from world and we'd all be well and happy.
"Well sir, you'd just ought to see change that's come over our neighborh change that s come over over the construction of the construction

gia and has got a new beau."
"Hub," said the drug store man scorn fully. "Did this Christian Science make cure 'em?"
"I don't know whether it did or not."

don't know whether it did or not." said the patient looking individual, himself to a cigar, "but it did me."

FEW AUSTRALIANS HEEL

One Part of the World Which Doesn't send Its Sons to America. There are only a few Australians tributed throughout the United State and their number is so small that it of the official bulletins they come

the head of "unclassified."

There are in New York city less that Australians and the majority are such "in name only." hav born in Australia during the t residence of their parents. One swis that of Mme. Melba, the primm who was born in Melbourne, Asi in 1866, though her home is in English.

The only city in the country there is any considerable number tralians is San Francisco, in which are about a thousand. Chicago la 300, and Oakland, a suburb of San cisco, 250. Once every year the Austin New York city assemble for f meeting, and it is found usually to meeting, and it is found usually that the larger number of those present are travelled